THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Samuel D. Patterson & Co., Publishers.
NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1380.

Original Poetry.

FREEDOM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY DAVID L. ROATH.

When found Britannia on the ocean sea
Her lonely dominion on Calumbia's shore
To plant with strong hand from the Genoese.
The Eagle instinctively soared above
Her native mountains and their thousands fed.
"Thou shalt not prey on me," the Eagle cried,
And to their fate sunk on her prey bird,
He rose to rise to soar no more his wings again
Columbia's banner moved in triumph on.
Her famous completed by two hundred acts,
And now to all Earth's Nations it has gone.
Telling them now to do what she did then
To make out debt, one united cause
Against the strength of Tyranny and Pride—
It took unlightened men to such a task.
And raise love Freedom's flag on every side
And they will do it! Aye, and that ere long
Those sandy shores shall be the vanquish world
Who harrow for the pampered sons of Wrong.
And each must be prudent as the brave.
They hear the shouts of freedom earth within
The towering castle of some tyrant lord
One moment at the sweetly of sin,
And quick the doom the daughter and the sword
Are soon a time shall come when in their night.
Earth's nations shall awake and burst their chains
Like
And freedom on Oppression's curded sight.
Shall make the lowest ring with joyful cries
Each poet-tale heart will feel the flame.
On the contrary, they are
When we contrast the present with the past.
When men shall lift their heads and proudly say,
"Behold! the work is done and earth a free!"
Augusta. Ga.

SHE IS CONSTANT.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY CLARENCE.

Yet, she is constant, she a true
To me—to me the fairest one
Beneath inclement's vanishing sun
The fairest one a breast upon round rose
In drooping leaf and purfled core
Would not present prettier a blighted gem
But for the dew which we distill
To guard it from each withering ills
So doth she' influence of woman's love
Preserve the heart
For years in magic spell hath shielded
What otherwise to me had perished
A heart in searching fate exposed.
Which but for her had withered
But thanks unto that constant treasure
Which she in fervent love entrusted
My Lover's love my life doth bless.
And all my heart with happiness

Romance of Reality.

COINCIDENCES.
A TALE OF FACTS.

FROM FRAZER'S MAGAZINE.

CHAPTER I.

My mind and heart are full, yet I fear to take up the pen, for how can I write a story of scenes things which happened to myself—a simple, yet a strange tale, wherefrom men may draw a moral if they will, but which I was too engrossed in facts which are the staple of our daily knowledge, thinking of, to see the moral which others see how they are linked together, and made to act upon each other's fates, by a mysterious power; and, therefore, I doubt if it will be believed. Within this hour, in a part of London, whither my duties have called me, I saw the name of Covent Garden—I have seen one, standing under the shadow of night, who has brought back to my thoughts what happened many long years ago—scenes in which I was forced against my will to act, and yet in which I felt as if the secret had been my own. And here let me also say, that my story is of men of strong passions or glaring crimes. I am no skilled writer of cunningly wrought romances. Had I even known how, I should I care to harrow tender hearts with plots of wicked men, or scenes of perpetrated guilt. My tale will only be a plain string of facts: it will have but one chain upon the reader's heart, which is, that it is true.

CHAPTER II.

About twenty years ago in the little would village of ——, in Middlesex, there was a boys' school. It was not a crowded one—only a dozen—but it was not a child-trap—a mockery, a delusion and a snare," for anxious mothers, or a speculation between the parents and guardians, and the latter's salary for teachers and bakers to exchange meat and bread for Latin and Greek: but was it a source of torture for gentle hearts and sensitive natures—a cold, but dangerous chill, under which the warm impulses of the childish nature, or a vile grinding tyranny with and stimulates the meanest passions, and the worst principles of humanity.

It was not a place where the eternal welfare of young souls would be sullied always against petty quills on bad and stick-pate-pudding; nor where one mistress, or two mistresses and governesses was forced by contract on all minds alike, whether by nature they were gross or little, strong or weak, but still made by a plan strong of factory: it will have but one chain upon the reader's heart, which is, that it is true.

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The master, he soon, seemed somewhat young to be the patriarch of such a little loving tribe. He was not 30 A. D. — 1848 years old, and yet the little attainments were such as would have entitled him to rank of distinction in the Church, had, though active-minded, he loved peace and retirement, and he had a passion for training and developing the minds of children, towards whom he felt a really Christian love. His boys were his friends. He mastered late hours of their pleasure, also to descend to the level of their intelligence, and they caused pleasure to him. He could not learn of it he had been their brother, or their playfellow, so, indeed, he was to many, he either was. Yet he had brought with him into the scene of his tranquil existence much insight into mankind—a love of poor and humble nature, which is founded on a knowledge of the existence of evil tempered by an ever-watchful hope for good.

Her her—he was the eldest of the school—was to Mr. Faber almost a companion. On his promising nature he had bestowed much care, stimulating her habit of thought, and encouraging the exercise of spirit and passion for truth: and, while encouraging a generous ambition, he had endeavored to position to subordinate for the sake of serving others, at the same time, of raising the feelings and encourage discrimination and prudence. The youth's mind had thus attained a healthy and early maturity.

The master, who was in easy circumstances, kept a sort of little pony horse-for—not affair, in which he and his wife could now and then pay a visit at a distance. Sometimes, when a companion was to be selected in a town not far distant, he would treat the boy I speak of to drive over for the purpose, with perhaps a quiet pleasure.

One day, the equestrian carriage and its youthful charioteer were at the very back to ——, when, of the end of a plantation, a gentleman hailed his latter from a cottage-door. He was tall, remarkably handsome, and had a soft mode of address which instantly charmed the boy. He had a young lady on his arm.

"My little man, I wish you would do me a favor if you can."

"Certainly, sir, with pleasure."

"Then, will you let this young lady ride as far as ——, and not her down at the Morton Arms, to wait for me? She is not well enough to walk so far, and there is no hope of any other conveyance. I am obliged to wait here for an hour or so. I am sure I can trust her with you, my little gentleman, and I see you are a steady driver."

The young lady did not speak; but, as she step, and into the carriage was helped kindly to the bay, and slowly to the gentleman, and in a minute they were on the road. The youth could not but observe with contact to his fair charge, but she only bowed, though still kindly. She spoke not a word; and her companion, who, and silently that contentious respect for the sex, which in the true key to human happiness, but too rare to be universal. In less than an hour the chaise stopped at the inn he pointed out, and the master of the house came out to conduct to the smiling landlady, and relieved them into the inn parlor. Alone for a moment with the young lady, he saw that she was in tears. He felt sympathy, but he dared not speak. She thanked him courteously, as a young woman would thank a young lad; and, on giving him her hand, she curtsied slightly.

"Will you let me know the name of the young gentleman who has saved me this fatigue?"

He told her his name and address; and he immediately proceeded back to the school, telling his master of the adventure. Mr. Faber, who never missed an opportunity of cultivating a new intimacy, listened attentively, and half seriously, half playfully, complimented him on the "conquest" he had made, at the same time passing his delicacy and good management. And then the affair was soon forgotten.

It might have been a month or six weeks after, when one evening, in the twilight, after tea, as the master was seated with his wife and one or two of the principal boys, it was announced that the landlady of the Morton Arms wished to speak to Master ——.

"Ah!" cried Mr. Faber, archly. Master ——, felt conscious that his face was red, yet he knew why. The landlady was called in at his request, when she presented him with a note, super scribed in a delicate female hand, addressed to ——.

"Oh!" cried Mr. Faber, again, but rather gravely.

The boy handed the note to his master, who opened and read it with evident interest.

"It is from the young lady you set down at the Morton Arms. She begs that she may see you."

"Ah, poor young lady! I remember her well," said, "she has been with us ever since. I'm sure she is very grateful."

Mr. Faber reflected for a few moments; then he bade the messenger say that he would expect her to call, laughing.—

"Well, Harry, I shall have instructed you to little purpose if I cannot trust you with this little adventure. I suppose she is, at least, a princess in disguise!" then back with Mrs. Cuthbert. I suppose the end of it will be that you will bring your fair instructor to the next Scrooge Hunt."

The youth did as he was desired.

Perhaps the circumstance that this was very independent in the clergyman. In an ordinary case it would have been so, but Mr. Faber knew the lady's character, and I am not sure that it was his custom to endorse, whenever it was possible, his precepts by example, and to make his own conduct subject to the rendition of life.

The young lady whom a ring was heard at the bell.

"It is Harry come back from the princess!" cried Mr. Faber, laughing.

Harry (I certainly was, but he had on his arm a young and singularly beautiful girl. Mr. Faber looked at her, and paused very grave. He had not expected that his jocular remark would be taken literally by his pupil. Mrs. Faber looked very sad, and looked rather cagnily at the new-comer.

The youth, in whom the adventure had inspired the natural courage of age, was first to break the silence, and—

"Pa, here have always told me never to depart from my word, even if spoken in jest."

"I am very glad to hear you say so, my boy. Well sir!" "I am very sorry to hear that this young lady should speak in private with you and Mrs. Faber. She will then retire to the inn, where Mrs. Cuthbert is expecting her."

The youth executed, and the three were left alone. The interview lasted two hours, or more. At the end of that time, a message was sent to the inn, that the young lady would stop at the Parsonage. Mr. Faber and nothing in his pupil, beyond praising him for the kindness and decision he had shown; nor was it till two or three years after, that he knew that the young lady was not a boy sent, at the interview. In about a week from her arrival, the young lady quitted her lodging, and, by the kindness of the parents and guardians, for after a short interval she became a boarder with us.

CHAPTER III.

I was not always so steady as I am now. At first, the temptations of a populous life are too much for a young man thrown suddenly in their way on his own responsibility. I had been a sober lad, and they are almost a necessary school. At the time I have mentioned, I was one of those young men who I was a late student. One night, I was, at a late hour, in one of those coffee-houses which are frequented by young men who lead what they call a "fast" life, though nothing more dull, stupid, senseless, and "slow," will then entrap

fied. This we regret, as we were anxious to copy off at least one of the line of sailing vessels referred to. vol. xii., p. 336, of the London Geog. Society's Journal.

The Journal of the French Academy of Sciences at Paris, for 1875, is said to contain the interesting news that the Suez Canal is silting up.

Up to within the last few years the level of the Dead Sea has been considered to be two hundred and one feet below that of the Mediterranean; Professor Schubert and Mr. Moore agreeing upon the same number (1,292 feet) as the result of their labors.

In the year 1841, a committee, consisting of Sir David Wilkie, C. L. Smith, and W. Wordsworth, visited the one and region. They found Arenaria to be 3,100 feet, and St. Boin 900 feet, above the level of the Mediterranean, whilst Jericho was 617 feet, and the Dead Sea 1,314 feet below it.

One of the first objects which attracted our attention, says Dr. Robinson, was a town with singular flat-roofed houses piled upon each other, one from two to fifteen feet high, and size or eight inches in diameter, resembling in its general appearance the "walls round" of our northern states. The fruit resembles an apple or orange, large as that of three or four, and, when ripe, is in pulpy, pressed upon, it explodes, and leaves in the hand only the shreds of the rind and one of the seeds. The same grows it by the Arabs in Yabrey, by her branches, *Asclepias procera?* —Why?

According to Strabonius, the fruit of the Sodomites mela-apple is the apple of Sodom, but it differs from the true apple, or citron, ripe, is full of black grains—it does not explode as the other does. A small insect, the Scarabeus, pierces the rind and converts the whole inside into dust.—(Robinson, vol. ii.)

A late member of the "Times," published at Malta, mentions that Lieutenant Maldonett, struck off to his employer's frigate Speedy, and returned whilst his vessel was on the coast of Syria, to survey the Dead Sea. He had journeyed, and was engaged in making a chart of his labors, to the publication of which, they who are interested in the subject are looking with curiosity and impatience.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1848.

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NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

This is the time when we usually appeal to our readers, to get up clubs and forward their subscriptions for a new year. We have tried during the past year to make a good paper, one both interesting and instructive, and we trust that our subscribers, if they think we have succeeded, will not only send us their own names for the new year, but will use some exertion among their neighbors and friends to extend our list.

The terms of the last are as low as those of any other paper of the same size and quality. By buying by the matter that has already appeared in a daily, using inferior paper, and pur-basing an original article, we could have up an elegant looking and a better price; but it is the pride of the proprietors of the Post to publish an original weekly sheet, printed on good paper, with type that will not tax the eyes of their subscribers. That such newspapers are wanted, and that the country is prepared to pay a fair price for a good article, is fully proven by the success of those papers which are now issued, and it was to sacrifice quality to a mere superficial cheapness. In conclusion we would again take the liberty of urging the friends of this, that were in the time to send on back dates, and new subscriptions, and to any a good word to their paper on our behalf. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.

IMPOSTORS.

As there have been several instances within the last year, of persons having imposed upon the public, who assume the names of agents of the Post, we would request all persons when called upon by those representing themselves our agents, *to demand a receipt of them*. If they refuse to give it, agents can produce full and satisfactory proofs of their authority to act for us, *and they are always glad to show them.*

ORIGIN OF RAILROADS.

We have been considerably interested in an article lately published in Chambers's Edinburgh Journal, relative to the origin of Railways. The article in question is rather too long to give our readers entire, and we shall therefore make a few quoting from it with the utmost liberality, for more information:

Railways were first used, about a hundred and eighty years ago, to facilitate the transport of coals from the north of England collieries to the shipping places on the Tyne. The first railways were merely wooden, whereby, laid in ordinary roads in lessen the friction and render the work easier for the horse. The advantage was so great, that various improvements were gradually introduced, with a view to increase it to the utmost. About the middle of the last century, the railway was the mode of proge, ing a transport as railway:

"The last having been rendered as nearly level throughout as possible, rough wooden logs, called sleepers, and about six feet long, were placed across it at transversely, at distances of about three feet. Along these were laid the wooden rails, pegged down to the sleepers, so as to form a railway of about four feet wide. The wheels of the wagons were provided with a flange, so as to keep them from slipping off the rails.

In 1767, the experiment was tried of the Coalbrook iron-works of covering the wooden rails of a tramroad with a plating of iron. The experiment was successful, and soon proved to be a great benefit to the owners. About the year 1780, when wooden rails began to be superseded by stone sets—blocks of stone laid down transversely for the support of the iron rails. Till 1801, the rails were all of the kind called the *flat-rail*, or tram-plate, consisting of plates of cast-iron about three feet long, four inches wide at the broad, and from half an inch to an inch thick, with a flange or rim projecting from the inside. About that time, however, edge-rails began to be used—these originally being bars of cast-iron about three inches each, laid on their edges, the flange in this case being on the wheel.

The time of the improvements which had thus been gradually introduced during the course of a century and a half, may be judged of from the fact that on a good edge-railway, such as was to be found in the beginning of the present century, a horse could do an amount of work which, on a common road, would require the strength of *four* horses. "Iron railways were, accordingly, very quickly introduced into all the coal and mining districts of the country. They were found to be of immense in place of locks, to raise the barges on an inclined plane from a lower to a higher level. In some cases they were adopted in preference to the canal itself, as being less costly; and they also form an important auxiliary to inland navigation, providing the channels of trade and intercourse into districts otherwise inaccessible, and thus extending the limits of the mines."

Scarcely any two of these railways were alike in all particulars.

All this while horse-power continued to be the only motive power known, except in a few cases, the stationary engines already mentioned. These horses and steam-engines shared the work between them. The idea of making the fire-engine, or as it now is, a locomotive steam-engine, or a steam horse, was a most natural one. Watt had, indeed, in one of his projects, dated 1759, suggested a plan for impelling it by steam. But the practical application of locomotion; but it was not till 1802 that experiments with a view to the construction of an efficient locomotive engine were ventured. The first locomotives put upon trial were those of the engineers Messrs. Trevithick and Vivian. The objection to them was, that there was not sufficient adhesion between the wheels and the rails, so that, if the velocity were at all great, the former would revolve without advancing the carriage. To remedy this inconvenience, various plans were devised, among which that of Mr. Blenkinsop obtained the greatest celebrity. His plan consisted in making the rails notched, and the wheels with teeth, so that they continued to work in a rack all along the road. In the year 1812, Mr. Blenkinsop's locomotive engine was first used, and proved a certain success. Other engineers followed in the same path, and, before the end of the first quarter of the present century, railways had become numerous in the mining districts of the north of England. Up to this period, however, they were entirely confined to the conveyance of coals, and were, in fact, only a continuation of the ordinary roads from the pits to the shipping places on the rivers. The first railway for the conveyance of passengers was that between Liverpool and Manchester, which was opened in September, 1830, the railway was opened.

Such was the first appearance of a general railway system in 1825, in Thomas Gray, and he is still alive, to see the marvellous results of that first thought of his, when looking at the transcend in the north of England. In the book published were a number of engravings, exhibiting carriages of different constructions, drawn along on railways by horses. The carriages were of all kinds, to strike the eye curiously, as being made on the principle of common stage-coaches. Some were made with inside passengers, luggage on the top, a guard behind to blow his horn, and actually to use indoors (though this seems done in irony), a person carrying the driver's box with a little whip in the hand. On the plate are engraved the following couplets:

> "So speed with this our doctors' horse compare:
> No weight take this canal or vessel bear:
> As she will overtake every conveyance,
> To this let man of commerce grant their vote."

The author, however, that Mr. Gray's idea of the speed possible to be attained in this way, has been far transcended by the reality.

MASSILLON CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention last week, a Convention recently held in Massillon, Ohio, passed the following resolution, stating that the interests of Central Ohio demand the speedy completion of the Ohio canal, to be known as the "Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad," from the city of Pittsburg, through the counties of Stark, Wayne and Ashland, to Massillon, and thence by the most practicable route to the line of the State, at the option of the Company, by the most direct, practicable and best route. The next route to be an element in the system of the conveniently extended from it to Cleveland on the north, and Newark on the Southwest.

A committee of five was appointed to take measures to procure a charter to such a road. The advantages of the line in question were very strongly set forth in some resolutions passed at the meeting. It was stated that the distance from Chicago to New York, via Canada, is 976 miles; from Chicago to Philadelphia, via Erie Railroad, 852 miles; while from Chicago to Philadelphia, via Toledo and Pittsburg, it is only 700 miles—or 152 miles shorter than the route to New York by the New York and Erie Road.

We and the other day, that there would be employment for all the coal railroads, by the time they were built; and he was only asked for the Pennsylvania Road, a fair start and an haven. Well, 174 miles is rather a long remainder a very fair start, and if our old "hey-stone" state allows herself to be beaten with such advantages, we shall suggest to her as the best thing she can do, to let "Ivy" in her pocket, tie her "corn" around her neck, and quietly commit herself to the sea.

TO TEMPERANCE MEN.

In the progress of the hearing of a recent application to the Criminal Court of this city to vacate a certain tavern license, Judge Kelly stated that "formerly there were about thirteen hundred licensed houses in the city and county, and that he was flattered that mild liquor without license. The Court had reduced the number of licensed houses to a few five hundred, but he only asked for the Pennsylvania Road, a fair start and no favors

United States SATURDAY POST.

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DINNER TO STOCKTON.

A public dinner was given to Commodore Stockton, in this city, on Thursday of last week, by a number of prominent gentlemen belonging to both political parties. The most interesting and important part of the affair—of course excluding the eatables—was a speech from the gallant Commodore, in which he spoke out his own sentiments, without much regard to party views on either side. The following are the most important parts of the speech:

California, in my judgment, is a valuable country, for its agriculture and mineral abundance. It has healthy skies and verdant fields; it has a fine race of men and women, kind and generous, and anxious for annexation with this country. But it is not because of their healthy skies or verdant fields—it is not because of all these advantages I would offer my congratulation—oh, no. The glory of the achievement is in having established the first free press in California—of having built the first school-house in California—of having first lighted the torch of civil and religious freedom in California—the light of which will illumine the entire land from Cape Lucas to Point Bodego.

California has from twelve to fifteen thousand inhabitants, a large portion of which are prepared for the free institutions of the United States; and it is not hoping too much that she will be secured in civil and religious freedom, and that our citizens there will not be compelled to pay that dread penalty which a Mexican always calls for—his life for fidelity to us. If it is to be so, and that country is to be unprotected, other hands will muzzle the press, tear down the school-house, and put out the light of the torch—for me and mine before God I will take no part in such business.

California has within herself the elements of wealth and power; and when art, and science, and religion—when all the genial influences of civilization, which in our day is advancing with such marvellous rapidity, are brought to bear upon her, may we not reasonably assert that the years will be but few, before we behold her standing erect in the attitude of a free and independent nation.

* * * * * * *

I take no view of it (the war) as a party man—I cannot be kept in party bonds when my country calls me forth—I speak now as the father of a family, desiring to transmit to posterity the blessings of Christianity and religious liberty—I speak as a Christian man, who desires to transmit not only the privileges of which I speak, but also desiring to extend them to our neighbors of this continent. I am no propagandist in the general sense of the word—all things must abide their time. I have no charity for any men or set of men who would hasten on a civil war, no matter for what cause. I do not presume to counsel the great men of this nation as to the principles which should govern them in conducting our present difficulties.

But I suppose the war with Mexico was commenced by the United States in consequence of repeated insults, which she has from time to time heaped upon this nation—and that the question of indemnity is a mere collateral question, arising out of the circumstances of the war, and if my judgment is not erroneous, before long it will be thrown aside, *ad referendum*.

This matter of indemnity or money will ere long be secondary altogether to other matters which will present themselves in the prosecution of this war. The insult has been resented, nobly resented, washed away clean with blood—and this question of indemnity, if indemnity means pounds, shillings and pence, any financier will tell you—*if that* is your object, withdraw you troops and that will save money.

But the nation will not weigh blood for money. This is not our position. A higher and nobler object offers, for the maintenance of which we must increase our armies, cost what it may. We want fifty thousand men to govern Mexico—and what for? Some of the considerations are these. Mexico is poor and wretched. Why? I've told you why. Will any man attribute her position to the want of men and means? Mexican scholars tell me she has men and means, and all the arts to sustain her. The curse of insatiate avarice and unbending cruelty and insolence is upon her; but the darkest hour is before day—this war may make Mexico free and happy. Another object is this—we are bound to redeem and disenthral Mexico from her state of intestine discord and revolution.

We are bound to protect our friends in Mexico, and if a treaty was offered me, such as has been offered to Mexico by the United States, I would reject it; I say we can pay the indemnity ourselves. But we have a duty we cannot dispense with; we have not had liberty and religious toleration given to us for spendthrift uses, but it was given to us as trustees, and we are bound on all proper occasions to extend that liberty; I therefore say sign no treaty which has not these stipulations. If the war has to be carried on for fifty years and we had to pay the half we've got, it is our duty to pay for it.

I therefore say I would insist, cost what it might, that we should be prepared to establish an independent republic in Mexico; I would insure that every citizen of the United States should be entitled in Mexico to the same privileges as he would have in the United States. Further, I would insure that the Protestant citizen in Mexico should be guaranteed the same privileges as the Roman Catholic—that he should not be obliged in Mexico to drop down whilst the host was passing—and that he should be permitted to read his own Bible and worship God in his own way.

I would ask what has this generation done for the advantage of civil and religious liberty? Nothing—we are braggarts and have done nothing; all the battles for civil and religious liberty have been fought by others, and we have just come in the nick of time to enjoy these blessings without having heard a ball whistle or saw a sword drawn.

I would send men to strengthen the posts, keep the communication open—and I would seize upon Paredes, Arista and four others, and send them to Saint Helena—I'd decline an armistice and give them terms—I'd have President and Congress send six Commissioners, with authority to make a peace. Our insults have been wiped out, and we can afford to be magnanimous. I would send proclamations, couched in the most friendly language, and tell them and the civilized world what is our end and aim.

We must take this subject and ponder it well—not as one of a political nature, of every day agitation. It is one of the most serious which has been presented since the Revolution—I may say, since the Reformation.

General News.

THE POETS.

Some curious individual has been employing himself in procuring certain statistics with regard to the rhyme rollers of this country, and he publishes them as a caution to the young.

The statistics we refer to are these:—"Dramatic poets now living in the United States, 67; Elegiac, 34; Pastoral, 42; Epic, 1; Lyric and Miscellaneous, 4,879; total, 5,023." They were distributed as follows: "Poets industriously engaged in useful occupations, 3; neglectful of their appropriate business, 3,910; in almshouse, 75; in State Prisons, &c., 94; in debtors' prisons, 280; street mendicants, 40; ordinary loafers, 295; gentlemen loafers, 115; uncertain, 251; total, 5,023."

DRAMATIC.

The Shakspeare Night, (the 7th of December,) was looked forward to in England as the great event of the dramatic season. It was to be held at Covent Garden, and the proceeds were to be appropriated to the purchase of Shakspeare's house. The entertainment was to embrace all the most popular scenes from the various plays of Shakspeare, represented by most of the best actors the British stage possesses. Nothing like it has ever been seen in the annals of the drama. Mrs. Fanny K. Butler had volunteered to appear on the occasion, and would make a journey from a distant part of the country to attend.

LEGISLATIVE APPLICATIONS.

In a list for other purposes, the Newark Advertiser gives notice of applications to the Legislature of New Jersey for "a law to compel fish in Rahway River to *bite*, when unexceptionable bait is thrown to them. Also, for an act incorporating an Egg Factory, with a clause allowing the Directors to require the hens to lay two eggs a day, (Sundays excepted,) provided they can make a bargain to that effect with the hens." Nothing is said in reference to an "individual liability clause," binding the fish and hens.

FLAG OF NEW ENGLAND.

At the New England dinner, one of the persons present referred to the recent discovery of the *original flag of New England*, which had never before been known, and a representation of which was suspended in the hall. It was found in a book published at Amsterdam, in 1705, entitled the "New Dutch Shipbuilder," which contains also a model of the *Goto Frau*—100 feet beam, 100 in length and 100 deep! The flag has a white ground, quartered, and in one of the quarters a globe divided—emblematic of the present day, when the New Englanders had divided the land and taken the whole for themselves. Mr. Hall, who referred to the subject, gave the following toast at the conclusion:

The Banner of New England—The globe on the folds is divided—in time to come, its united hemispheres may realize the idea of the universal Yankee nation.

A DAY IN NEW ORLEANS.

The local department of a New Orleans paper of the 17th ult., contains an account of a row in the Common Council Chamber, (we should hope that such a Council was somewhat uncommon) in the course of which Mr. Mackey threw an inkstand at Mr. De Saulle's head, hitting him on the temple and spattering the ink all over his face. In the evening, Mrs. Amelia Holmes proceeded to the house of her friend, Mary Church, and gave her a severe drubbing with a cowhide, much to the amusement of a highly excited crowd of spectators, and greatly to the satisfaction of her own mind, disturbed by the green-eyed monster. On the same evening, two brothers named Ramerez, were severely stabbed in an affray—and the amusements of the day were concluded by Mrs. Margaret Miller, who whipped her husband within an inch of his life, and was bound over to keep the peace.

THE PERFECTIONISTS.

The Perfectionist community at Putney, Vermont, have been perpetrating scandalous outrages upon law and morals, if we can believe the testimony of their neighbor, as published in the Windham County Democrat of the 23d ult. John H. Noyes, the founder and leader of the association, having been arrested for alleged licentious practices, absconded. Geo. Cragin, his principal assistant, has also absconded. "The Spiritual Magazine," however, is still published. It has been denounced as a public nuisance at a meeting of the inhabitants of the village. It was decided at the meeting that "the principles of the association are evidently disorganizing in their tendency, and adapted, if carried out to the utmost extent, to abolish all laws and government, both of church and State, and erect upon their ruins an irresponsible hierarchy."

AN ENGLISH DECISION.

The Court of Queen's Bench, all the judges assembling, has declared that to marry the sister of a deceased wife is in violation of the law of England, such marriages having been prohibited by two statues passed in the reign of Henry the Eighth. The decision was pronounced in the case of one Chadwick, whose wife, Harriet Fisher, having died, he married her Sister Anne; but being advised that this marriage was illegal, afterwards disregarded it and married another, Anne Fisher being still living. For this third marriage he was indicted on the charge of bigamy, and convicted; but the conviction is now set aside, the court holding that his second marriage, with Anne Fisher, was no marriage at all. A hard case for poor Anne.

SWITZERLAND.

The Liberalists of Switzerland aim at various important reforms. Amongst them are the following:

"1st. The centralization of the post office, instead of having, as now, 22 general post offices. 2d. The centralization of the customs into one establishment, instead of having 22 distinct establishments. 3d. The substitution of one coinage and one mint, in place of 22 coinages, and 22 mints. 4th. The substitution of one system of weights and measures, for 22 systems of weights and measures. In point of fact, they want an approximation to nationality, without encroaching upon the functions of local government."

CLOTH FROM LEAVES.

Doctor Stremme, Professor of Architecture in the Imperial University of Dorpat, Russia, has recently invented *a method of drawing from the leaves of the Pine, a cotton-like substance*, to which he has given the name of *forest wool*. It is extremely well fitted for the fabrication of coarse stuffs, as well as for pasteboards and wrapping paper. The cloth made of the forest wool retains, it is true, an odor of rosin, but as this odor drives off troublesome insects, the cloth may be used with advantage in bedding, such as matress covers, blankets, &c., especially for barracks, hospitals, and other establishments, where many are crowded together.

BLACK MAIL PROHIBITED.

By the arrival of the steamer Mount Vernon, from the Rio Grande, a copy of the Matamoras Flag, of the 11th ultimo, has been received. It contains the orders of General Butler and Wool, forbidding the payment of black mail, by Americans, for the safe conduct of their goods from the guerillas, which has been done by the traders between Monterey and the Rio Grande. If by the Americans the act is made a treasonable offence, and if by foreigners or Mexicans it is to be considered an act inimical to the United States authorities, and the persons so offending will be imprisoned, and their property confiscated.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Vermont Legislature has passed an Act providing that all real estate, and the rents, issues and profits which may have belonged to a woman before marriage, or which she may inherit during marriage, shall be exempt from attachment or levy "for the sole debts of her husband, and that no transfer of either made by the husband shall be valid, unless she shall freely sign the deed." Married women are also authorized to devise such property by will.

SINGULAR.

The Raleigh (N. C.) Register says that the unusual amount of sickness which has prevailed in the "up-country" of that region for two or three years past, is attributed to the immense number of dead oak trees standing on every plantation. An intelligent correspondent of that paper thinks that there will be no decrease of sickness until they are cut down and burnt up. He is, himself, acting on this opinion, and is cutting down and burning the dead timber on his farm.

NEWLY INVENTED RAIL.

The whole of the line of railway between Darlington and York, in England, is being relaid with new rails, chains and sleepers. The rail is of new invention, and of a very superior make, and is considered as a great improvement upon the old description, as the surface of the rail being *convex*, it presents much less surface to the wheel, and thereby the friction is much reduced—a great desideratum.

A NEW CAVE.—The editor of the Wisconsin Argus, accompanied by several friends, recently entered upon an exploration of a newly discovered cave in Dane county, near Madison. They wandered through its labyrinths for several hours, but found no signs of its termination. It is probably of great extent, and is marked by many of the peculiarities of the great cave of Kentucky. It will constitute the story of some venturesome explorer hereafter.

CALIFORNIA.—A new city is to be laid out and built up as rapidly as possible, on the Sacramento River, near its mouth. The principal proprietors are John Bidwell, Major Redding, and Capt. J. D. Hoppe.

Clippings.

☞ The administration of the Post Office in Russia has just published the list of the foreign newspapers which *will be allowed* to enter Russia next year. The total number is 306, of which 156 are German, 103 French, 45 English, and two Polish. *No American.*

☞ The interest on the State debt of Maryland was punctually paid on the 1st. We congratulate our sister State on the passing away of the dark cloud over her prosperity.

☞ The Literary Gazette states that M. Minas, a learned Greek, has discovered a work of Plato—a treatise on the human race—which has hitherto escaped the researches of the learned.

☞ Chesterfield, having been informed by his physician that he was dying by inches, "thanked Heaven he was not so tall by a foot as Sir Thomas Robinson."

☞ The true pair of compasses to take the measure of a Christian are Faith and Charity. Faith is the one foot fixed immovably in the centre, while Charity walks a perfect circle of benevolence.

☞ The Indiana Legislature have cruelly determined not to grant any bills of divorce at their present session.

☞ "Bridget Burns, come and repeat your lesson." "Yes, sir," "Parse the word kiss." "I never like to *pass* it—I take it when it comes." "What number is kiss?" "Any number you please, sir." "In what case will you put it?" "I like to have it in the possessive case." "That will do, Bridget; you'll be a woman before your brother."

☞ The Albany Knickerbocker recommends as the best mode of preserving apples, to lock them up in a dry cellar and hide the key.

☞ According to the correspondent of the London Post, the young Queen of Spain declared that to look at Narvaez was a headache; he was the ugliest man at Court—except her husband.

☞ The report published in some of the European papers that a case of Asiatic cholera had occurred at Falmouth, on board a vessel arrived from the Black Sea, is officially declared by the authorities to have been false, and without the slightest foundation. The Paris papers also deny that the two cases reported in that city were the epidemic cholera.

☞ A musical publication in Europe states that La Mascherata (the masked,) is a beautiful Russian princess, (the story about her face being black is all nonsense,) who has been induced to give the world the benefit of her almost miraculous voice, although nothing can prevail upon her to show her face.

☞ There was no ice in the North River at Poughkeepsie on Christmas day, which is something so extraordinary, that the memory of the "oldest inhabitant" of that town cannot recollect a similar occurrence. Some years since, heavy teams were driven across on the ice on Christmas day, on that part of the river.

☞ It was asked by a lady in company the other evening, if Adjutant Bliss was a married man; "No, Madam," responded the doctor, who professed to know, "he is not a *connubial bliss*."—*Boston Post.*

☞ A citizen of Greece, resident in this country, has asked Congress to change his name. It is now so hard that he can't pronounce it.

☞ A bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Alabama, the object of which is to prevent the separation of the families of negroes, and to exempt them from sale by legal process. A motion was made to indefinitely postpone the bill, but was lost by a large majority.

☞ A Brazilian merchant at Para recently asked an American whether the United States was as large a *town* as Para? Para contains 12 or 14,000 inhabitants, seven-eights of whom are colored.

☞ It is said that two tenor singers have died prematurely at Venice, from the over-exertion required in singing Verdi's compositions, and that *prima donnas* now stipulate that they shall not be required to sing in Verdi's operas.

☞ A striking example of an improvident Irish marriage, says the *Leinster Express*, was lately exhibited at Moneygan. A happy couple who were married in the morning, were caught stealing hay in the evening to make their nuptial couch.

☞ The Protestant Episcopal Mission for seamen in the city of New Orleans is about to erect a church at a cost of $10,000. Attached to it is to be a library for the use of seamen.

☞ The Saratoga Sentinel says that Mrs. Rachael Vanderwaker, twenty years old, and married only three weeks, cut her throat with a razor on Wednesday.

☞ The man who cut the first tree in the wilds of Ohio is still alive, at the advanced age of 86. His name is Cushwell, and he resides in Oneida county, New York.

☞ The servant of a Prussian officer one day met a crony, who inquired of him how he got along with his fiery master. "Oh, excellently!" answered the servant, "we live on very friendly terms, every morning we beat each other's coats, the only difference is he takes his off to be beaten, and I keep mine on."

☞ The expedition with which hogs are slaughtered and dressed at the packing establishments in Cincinnati, may be inferred from the fact that 1,208 hogs, averaging 208½ pounds, were killed and dressed one day last week at Clearwater's pork house, by only thirty-two hands. At the same house 164 hogs were slaughtered in forty-five minutes, by the same number of hands.

Natural History.

THE SNAKE QUESTION.

We have the pleasure of laying before our readers this week, the "tallest" snake story yet. It is from the *Texas Democrat*. Of course we do not vouch for its authenticity.

A LARGE SNAKE.

We are not in the habit of giving credence to snake stories in general, nor would we wish our readers to believe, from the fact of our giving publicity to the following, that we are entirely converted into willing believers. We give the statement exactly as it was made to us by Mr. Cruze, who resides at the stock farm of the Hon. Thomas F. McKinney, on Onion Creek, about nine miles south-west of this city. Mr. Cruze states that some time since he was informed by Merienda Mores, a Mexican, who now resides at San Antonio, that he (Mores) had seen about six years ago, very high up on the Colorado River, a snake or serpent of such enormous size, that it would easily destroy the largest animal found in this country; such as deer, bears, panthers, and even full grown buffaloes. It was also represented that this large serpent, for the distance of five or six hundred yards could surpass in fleetness the fastest horse. The statement was corroborated by some Caddo Indians, who now live on or near the premises of Mr. Cruze; and from their willingness to accompany him to the place where they had stated they had seen the snake, Cruze finally concluded to go with them to the place designated. After travelling six days and a half up the west side of the Colorado, the Indians announced themselves in the immediate vicinity of the spot where the serpent had been seen.

All were now busy in examining for "signs," and in a short time they came on a large track, or trail, which evidently had been made by something of the snake kind. Following this trail, which is represented by Mr. Cruze, as being about four feet in width, they were soon led to a considerable water-hole in a valley near the foot of a mountain. They then retraced their steps to the place where they had first discovered the trail, which they continued to follow; and at the foot or on the side of the mountain, which is about a mile from the store said water-hole, they discovered something resembling the entrance of a cavern, to which the trail evidently led. After approaching within six or seven hundred yards of the mouth of the cave, the Indians halted, and insisted that it was highly dangerous to advance any further; and, on an intimation of Cruze that he was willing to make a farther advance, they positively declared that it would be impossible for him to escape if he should do so. They stated that some years ago there was a similar serpent discovered high up on Red River; that it pursued and caught an Indian who had always been acknowledged the fleetest of his tribe, and who could run nearly as fast as a horse. They said this Indian had the boldness to advance within four or five hundred yards of the den of the snake. The fierce animal, on perceiving him, instantly darted forth in pursuit, and in a very short time overtook and devoured him. This they stated was witnessed by their chief and several others who had repaired thither on the fleetest horses they could procure, to witness the Indian's temerity. After this, the Chief gave orders for none of their tribe to hunt within twenty miles of the haunt of this horrible monster.

Mr. Cruze listened to their tale with some trepidation, but having more confidence in the ability of his horse (which was a fine blood gelding) to take him out of danger than they had, he advanced within about three hundred yards of the mouth of the cavern, where he halted, believing it unsafe to approach nearer. From this position he could plainly see a huge mass lying in the entrance of the cavern, which he at once discovered to be something having life; for he could observe it slightly vibrate. It may seem strange that at the distance of three hundred yards the ordinary vibrations caused by the breathing of even so ponderous an animal as this, could be discernible to the naked eye—in truth, we were of the opinion that this part of the story emanated more from imagination than reality, but when we were informed that the view of the entrance of the cavern was wholly unobstructed, that the sun being on the decline, threw the full force of its light immediately on the portion of the serpent perceptible, we became less astonished at the statement, and readily believed that such a thing might be possible, inasmuch as the circumference of the snake was estimated at not less than seven feet. To use the language of Mr. Cruze, "it seemed as large or larger than the chest of a stout horse." As but a few feet of it were seen, in consequence of its position in the mouth of the cavern, its full length could not be even roughly estimated, but Cruze, judging from the usual length of snakes, in proportion to their thickness, supposed this could not have been less than sixty or seventy feet long. From the advantage given by the light of the sun, he was enabled to distinguish that the skin of the serpent was variegated with large piede or spots of black, and of a dusky, reddish color.

The Caddo Indians stated that it was about a mile west of the present den where they first saw it; this led Cruze to believe that there were others of the same kind in that region, for it was evident that the present occupant of the cavern, or some other of a similar description, had inhabited it for a great while, as there was an immense quantity of the bones of different animals scattered around its entrance for at least two hundred and fifty yards. He suggested to the Indians the probability that this was not the snake they had before seen, and proposed making a search for another. This proposition was instantly objected to. They said that in searching for another snake, they might accidentally come too close upon one before discovering him; or possibly, on a den where they were several, and in that event, the immediate destruction of the whole party would be inevitable. Cruze, however, was determined upon a reconnoissance of the adjacent country, and when the Indians found out his determination they followed him, with much "fear and trembling." They made a circuit around the mountain, never venturing nearer than a half mile of the cavern, and using great caution, lest they should come in accidental contact with one of those terrific monsters. No important discoveries, however, were made, excepting several other trails of the same kind as that leading to the water-hole, all of which converged toward the above-mentioned cave. This induced the belief that there probably might be an immense den of these huge serpents in the cavern, which opinion, the facts as stated, would certainly in a considerable degree justify.

Cruze and his Indian guides returned to the settlements without extending the area of their discoveries any further, being well satisfied that the upper Colorado, in the way of snakes, "can't be beat."

Mr. Cruze is anxious to get a company of fifteen or twenty well armed men, mounted on the fleetest horses than can be procured, to accompany him on a second expedition to the cavern (which he says he can find without any trouble) to make further discoveries concerning this "generation of vipers." He purposes starting in the course of two or three weeks, or as soon thereafter as a sufficient number of men are ready to accompany him.

Varieties.

A CELEBRATED SIMILE.

Byron appears to have felt a little awkwardness after committing himself to admiration of Henry Kirke White, by his magnificent allusion to the young poet's fate in "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers." In his letter on the subject to Mr. Dallas, he still insists, though faintly, that Kirke White had in him "posey and genius;" but immediately qualifies this by saying that he was at any rate "beyond all the Bloomfields and Blacketts, and their collateral cobblers, whom Lofft and Pratt have or may kidnap from their calling into the service of the trade."

Whatever may be thought, however, of Byron's criticism, or of his ingenuousness in its defence, the verses will retain their place among the most elegant in the language, even after they have been deprived of the faint claims to originality they have hitherto possessed—

"Unhappy White! while life was in its spring,
And thy young muse just waved her joyous wing,
The spoiler swept that soaring lyre away,
Which else had sounded an immortal lay.
Oh! what a noble heart was here undone,
When Science' self destroyed her favorite son!
Yes, she too much indulged thy fond pursuit,
She sowed the seeds, but death has reaped the fruit
'Twas thine own genius gave the final blow,
And helped to plant the wound that laid thee low
So the struck eagle, stretched upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart,
And winged the shaft that quivered in his heart;
Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel,
He nursed the pinion which impelled the steel;
While the same plumage that had warmed his nest
Drank the last life-drop of his bleeding breast."

This fine simile we traced on a former occasion to Waller; but a correspondent goes two thousand years farther back, and finds it in Æschylus, repeated by him from still more ancient authorities—

—— Thus of old,
In Lybian fables is the story told
That when the eagle, stricken at the heart,
Saw his own feather on the fatal dart,
The royal bird upraised with haughty pride
"Unconquered yet we die," exulting cried—
"Ours was the deed" ourselves impelled the blow!
We fall no triumph to presumptuous foe!"

The difference in the turn given by the ancient and modern poets to the reflections of the wounded bird would form a fine subject for the critic. The eagle of the ancient Greek exhibits the proud and masculine spirit of his age: he congratulates himself on having received the mortal blow from no meaner implement than that furnished by his own wing, and dies exulting and unconquered. In the modern version, on the other hand, produced when poetry had lost in fire what it had gained in refinement, this heroical burst is transformed into sentiment, and the dying bird laments his fate the more from having been accessory to it himself.—*Chambers's Journal.*

MAN'S LOVE.

BY DR. JOHNS.

Oh! Fanny, do not sigh for me,—
I shall not sigh for you;
With heart unfettered, light and free,
I smile a last adieu.
Though strewed with flowers the sportive hours
With Fanny that flew by,
I could not stay another day,
For India's gold—not I!—
For still my bounding heart is free
And longs for something new;
Then, Fanny, do not sigh for me,—
I shall not sigh for you!

The bird that hath not built its nest,
Is not more free than I.
The butterfly is not more blest,—
From sweet to sweet I fly.
My pathway lies through sparkling eyes,
I count them o'er and o'er;
Each dawning light appears more bright
Than that which shone before!
For ah! to love them all I'm free,
(I'll use that freedom, too!)
Then, Fanny, do not sigh for me,—
I shall not sigh for you!

Sharpe's Magazine.

DECEMBER FASHIONS.

The colors most in favor this winter in woollen materials for dresses, are monster vert, dark grey garnet and muraille; stripes and checks continue fashionable; the richer materials of dress are generally in running satin patterns, on reps ground, whether of different shade, of the same color or contrasting ones. The new materials are so rich in pattern as not to admit of trimming with the same. Woollen materials are principally used for redingotes, made quite high, ornamented with brandebourghs, in galons silk nœuds of satin and velvet ribbon, and large nœuds in gimp; embroidery in satin stitch, mixed with thick cord, which has quite replaced braid; narrow velvet is also very fashionable for trimmings. Carriage dresses are generally quite high and tight, with long sleeves closing at the wrist; those open at the bottom are still fashionable, but principally for dinner dresses. For evening wear, rich satins with velvet patterns will be the great novelty of the season. Bouillons of tulle and pretty trimmings of colored blond have a good effect. On taffetas ball dresses, pink and citron velours epingle are frequently seen with blond flounces of the same color. Berthes of lace, velvet, and old point, are still worn, but rather less deep. Taffetas dresses of pink, blue, and white, are often nearly covered by pinked ruches. Narrow velvet ribbons, both plain and epingle, are very much used. Bonnets and caps are covered with them; the narrower the more approved. Fancy buttons are also much used. Bishops' purple and vanille color are favorites for redingotes; they are often trimmed with stamped velvets. Fur is now a favorite ornament. Satin skirts for morning wear have several rows, the corsages being high, with small fixed pelerine of fur, diminishing to a point at the waist; sometimes two bands of fur are placed on tablier; for cuffs are much deeper than they were last year.

The newest style of pardessus is the mantoaus Armenien, partaking of the paletot and mantelet; it is open at the sides the whole length, and falls straight behind, without marking the waist, trimmed with a broad band of gimp or lace laid on. The same style, of reduced size, is also made in cloth and merino, trimmed with gimp or stamped velvet. One of the novelties of the season is a plaid velvet cloak, with deep fringe. Many pardessus form large rounded shawl behind, and mantelet in front; it is not unusual for the pardessus to match in color with the dress as one of dark blue velvet with dress of dark blue gros de Naples. The form of bonnets, though rather similar to those worn last year, is, however, rounded and more open, and there is a roundness in the crowns. Carriage bonnets are of royal or plain velvet, with feathers and many with ornaments of satin ribbon; the inside finished with four rows of pippins of two colors alternating. Satin capotes are ornamented by the demi-guirlandes of the same color intermixed with black lace; some black velvet bonnets are lined with pink or mais, a very favorite color.—*From the London and Paris Ladies' Magazine of Fashion.*

ANECDOTE.—It was once our lot to hear a celebrated barrister of the Irish court, who had been a short time before horsewhipped at the foot of Nelson's Pillar, in Sackville street, so severely as to be carried home bleeding with the severity of the punishment, cross examine a man who had indicted another for an assault. "Pray, sir," said the counsel, with the usual barristerial insolence, "were you well whipped?" "Yes, sir," said the man, "quitsie well as you were at the foot of Nelson's Pillar." The counsel turned pale with rage and mortification, and, turning to Lord N., "My lord," said he, "I appeal for the protection of the Court against this impertinence." "The Court," cried Lord Norbury, "can never refuse its protection to any one who has ever bled by the immortal Nelson."

Items of News.

VOCALISTS IN ENGLAND.—Mrs. Wood (it appears by the English papers) has been signing at Liverpool with great success. Henry Russell was doing well at Glasgow. Wilson was giving his Scottish minstrelsy to good Brighton, Cheltenham, Bath and other audiences. Henry Phillips has been on a provincial tour among the small towns of England, in the neighborhood of London. Templeton had been flourishing at Edinburgh.

AN EXPERIMENT WITH A COTTON FACTORY.—A cotton factory, built at Utica, New York, commenced the manufacture of goods in the latter part of March, and was put in full operation in April. The year is not, therefore, complete until next March, but the directors of the company have already declared a dividend of 10 per cent. on their investment.—*National Intelligencer.*

AN "EXTRA" DIVIDEND.—The Albany Argus says that the directors of the Bank of Auburn present as a New Year gift to the stockholders of that institution an extra dividend of *one hundred thousand dollars*, or fifty per cent. on the capital stock of the Bank. Such an instance of success in the management of a Bank is almost without a parallel.

STAGE PROPRIETORS RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR DRIVERS.—Mrs. Henrietta Glenn has recovered damages to the amount of $2,000, of Walker Graham, the proprietor of a stage line, in the U. S. Circuit Court for Western Pennsylvania, for injuries she sustained by being upset by one of Graham's stages.

LADIES IN COURT.—At Dedham, Mass., the ladies attend the sittings of the Court of Common Pleas. Recently there were counted twenty-three women in the galleries, who, while their ears and eyes were open to the proceedings of the Court, employed their fingers nimbly with their knitting and sewing.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE.—The Methodist Conference, (South,) closed its annual session, at Fayetteville, N. C., on the 4th inst. Between 70 and 80 preachers were in attendance. The report of the state of the Church in the State showed 139 local preachers, 20,308 white and 7,750 colored members.

"KRISS KRINGLE."—The Somerset Herald helps us to the derivation of this famous and dearly beloved name. It seems that it is a modulation from the German "Christ Kinzel"—(pronounced Kreest Kindle)—and meaning "one who brings Christmas presents."

HEAVY LOSS.—Mr. Ruffner, of Louisville, lost one thousand barrels of salt by the late flood in the Ohio. We learn by letters from that city, that many of the business men have been totally ruined by the freshet, having lost every thing they had.

☞ Hon. Henry Clay arrived at Washington on Monday, to attend the trial of two important suits before the Supreme Court.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.

This medicine stands unrivalled, (based as it is on its own intrinsic merits) for the removal and radical cure of those diseases to which it is peculiarly adapted. Being entirely vegetable, and composed of the choicest selection of ingredients, which act in consonance with the laws that govern the animal economy, the system is enabled to throw off disease, take on a healthy action, and the powers of nature resume their natural functions. Thousands can and have testified to its efficacy in removing various chronic and constitutional diseases, originating in an unhealthy or depraved state of the blood and other fluids, scrofula or enlargement of the glands, rheumatism and lumbago, salt rheum, ring worm, barber's itch, eczema and other similar affections all of which are safely and effectually cured by its use.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also by ABBOTT & DICKSON, corner of Fifth and Spruce streets, Philadelphia, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 16th to the 24th December

December 16, received from

A. S. Northrop	2 00	D. W. Brown & Co.	15 00
J. N. Johnson	2 00	A. H. Lyons	10 00
S. Watson	2 00	Mrs B. C. Lloyd	2 00
W. K. Seeley	2 00	S. T. Turley	2 00
N. L. Silliman	4 00	W. D. Runyan	2 00
C. L. Pell & Co	20 00	A. L. Waite	5 00
A. L. Hilgee	15 00	N. C. Deason	9 00
T. W. Dument	10 00	Mrs. P. H. Mesley	2 00
C. S. Johnston	2 00	S. H. McLean	3 00
Miss L. Hurst	2 00		
December 17.			
D. Ryan	2 00	S. B. Corbett	5 00
S. Eastburn	2 00	E. Perry	1 00
D. M'Harkness	8 00	N. Kingman	2 00
W. Carnaby	2 00	Artemus Allen	24 00
W. M. Amos	5 00	C. W. James	30 39
R. Marshall	10 00	F. Wade	1 25
H. King	2 00	J. D. Starr	1 50
W. H. Templeton	3 00	F. F. Beatty	1 50
Miss A. A. Kennedy	3 00	Miss L. F. Baker	2 00
S. Waites	5 00	Mrs. F. Taylor	2 00
Dr. J. Knowles	2 00	H. L. Platt & Co.	20 00
L. Church	2 00	C. D. Dunbar & Co.	10 00
J. Easton, 2nd	2 00		
December 18.			
G. McNair	2 00	A. Billings	13 15
B. G. Grant & Co.	9 50	N. R. Watson	2 00
R. Aull	2 00	G. A. Pinchin	2 00
Elish. Aull	2 00	Miss L. T. Deans	2 00
H. F. Pitman	3 00	A. C. Kersey & Co.	10 00
W. Foster	1 00	L. H. Jordan, Jr	2 00
S. Hills	2 00	Mrs. S. T. Morse	2 00
N. O. Greene	2 00	W. L. Mulley	2 00
J. W. Campbell	3 00	A. L. Dunn & Co.	15 00
N. Noland	2 00	C. H. Harley	2 00
S. Withers	10 00	W. N. Baxter	2 00
W. S. Mackintosh	15 00		
December 20.			
D. Bowman	2 00	A. Fraser	1 00
R. Brooks	1 25	L. Renron	20 00
R. Ten Eyck	2 00	P. Graves	5 00
P. R. Cole	3 00	A. McInnis	2 00
J. C. Budd	9 00	Anna Lord	2 00
Mrs. E. Dougherty	2 00	L. Lucas	6 00
M. Soule	2 00	C. Platt	2 00
Mrs. P. P. Clark	2 00	D. W. Smart & Co.	20 00
Miss J. Tobias	2 00	L. C. Jolley, Jr	2 00
J. Shaw	5 00	Miss M. A. Cooke	2 00
A. Woodworth	5 00	D. P. Pennell & Co.	15 00
Rathmel & Rohrer	3 00	Mrs. F. Taylor	2 00
A. Whetham	5 00	C. H. Linton	2 00
December 21.			
T. E. Morris	2 00	J. Fisher	1 25
R. M. Donaldson	2 00	A. L. Greger	1 25
T. G. Cook	4 00	Miss N. C. Hall	2 00
C. K. Wright	10 00	J. D. Dodley & Co.	20 00
W. Richards	5 00	L. T. McMath	15 00
G. Bockoven	2 00	G. W. Graydon & Co.	10 00
A. Palmer	5 00	Mrs. L. W. Pyle	2 00
W. S. Grayson	3 00	B. D. White & Co.	15 00
Col. H. F. Carradine	2 00	H. L. Tarver	2 00
J. W. Sawyer	2 00	M. C. Gibbs	2 00
T. Johnson	3 00	P. T. Riddle	2 00
R. Cochran	2 00	Mrs. H. Nathans	2 00
J. Brewer	5 00		
December 22.			
A. R. Cove	2 00	J. Lobb	2 00
O. Clarke	2 00	Jesse Lobb	4 00
L. Runyan	28 00	J. O. D. Lilley	4 00
Dr. J. J. Drummond	2 00	S. W. Hollingshead	1 00
J. A. Burton	15 00	J. Deininger	2 00
W. A. Doolittle	12 00	E. Sharpless	2 00
L. E. Aspinwall	2 00	Miss N. C. Pusey	2 00
H. Blanchard	2 00	A. D. Small & Co.	20 00
F. Williams	11 00	C. H. Watts & Co.	15 00
C. Atwater, Jr	4 00	Mrs. B. W. Ball	2 00
Dr. M. P. Linton	5 12	C. & H. Hart	2 00
S. F. Lindall	3 00	D. P. Parkes & Co.	10 00
December 23.			
A. A. Anson	3 00	J. T. Edgar	10 00
J. Maxwell & Co.	5 00	Dr. J. A. Hodges	2 00
Asa P. Tucker	2 00	Dr. H. Olmstead	5 00
Williams & Co.	2 00	R. M. McFarland	6 00
J. C. Savey	5 00	Sarah Nivin	2 00
H. J. Kern	10 00	J. Barclay	2 00
S. W. Fairfield	3 00	G. Githens	2 00
J. Reaves	5 00	R. W. Nobles	2 00
J. Cameron	5 00	D. H. Dana & Co.	25 00
R. P. Rice	2 00	L. H. Hollis & Co.	15 00
F. Nichols	2 00	D. C. Murphy & Co.	10 00
H. L. Bronson	2 00	Miss R. P. Small	2 00
W. Isham	7 00	Mrs. H. W. Reeves	2 00
W. P. Gurley	2 00		
December 24.			
J. Terry	1 00	W. Freemoe	2 00
E. Tomlinson	7 00	C. Klein	2 00
J. S. Rightly	2 00	J. S. Schoonover	2 00
N. L. Cloud	2 00	Mrs. H. Gray	2 00
G. R. Creeley	2 00	Mrs. M. Conrad	2 00
Mrs. M. Weimer	2 00	F. Edge	2 06
A. Rankin	7 00	F. W. Empy	2 00
H. Kreder	2 00	Dr. H. Keim	4 00
D. L. Daniels & Co.	8 00	J. Lightfoot	2 00
P. Hart	2 00	R. S. Lee & Co.	10 00
J. Miner	5 00	D. H. Belshe	3 00
S. F. Dodds	2 00	Miss M. A. Bond	2 00
F. A. Wildman	10 00	C. H. Munson & Co.	15 00
Mrs. E. A. Dickinson	2 00		

HARDWARE.
MOORE, HEYL & CO. are now receiving from the EUROPEAN and AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS their Spring Stock of HARDWARE and CUTLERY comprising a complete assortment, to which they call the attention of their friends and others visiting Philadelphia to purchase. jan 9-4m*

☞ "ARE THE WICKED IMMORTAL?" and "HAVE THE DEAD KNOWLEDGE?" These topics are discussed in Six Sermons and a Dissertation by GEO. STORRS, Philadelphia, Pa; and published in an 18mo pamphlet of over 100 pages; price 15 cts; or, 10 copies for $1.00. For sale at 21 North SIXTH Street. The author of these Sermons publishes, monthly, a Quarto paper, of eight pages, called "Bible Examiner," devoted to an examination of the Scriptures free from all party trammels. Terms, 50 cents for twelve monthly numbers. oct 9-3m

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feb 19-1y
ANDREW E. CHAMBERS.

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ALMANAC.

Jan. 1848.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	High Water	Moon's Phases
8 Saturday,	7 21	4 39	3 42	
9 Sunday,	7 20	4 40	4 34	D. H. M.
10 Monday,	7 19	4 41	5 20	
11 Tuesday,	7 19	4 41	6 17	
12 Wedn'sday,	7 18	4 42	7 8	New 6 6 37
13 Thursday,	7 17	4 42	7 59	First 13 4 16
14 Friday,	7 17	4 43	8 53	Full 20 6 35
15 Saturday,	7 16	4 44	9 46	Last 28 6 39

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Dec. 26,	18	21	22
27,	18	21	23
28,	29	35	35
29,	34	40	43
30,	35	43	43
31,	45	49	51
Jan. 1,	48	57	58

Married,

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. H. S. Porter, Mr. THOS. H. RIDGAWAY, of New Jersey, to Miss ROSETTA D. MORRIS, of this city.

At Deep River, Conn., Dec. 5th, by the Rev. E. Cushman, Mr. JOSEPH C. FARGO, Jr. to Miss CHARLOTTE M. SHIPMAN, both of Deep River.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. John C. Lyons, Mr. JOHN MCADEE, to Miss MARGARET KEYLE, both of this city.

On the 23d of Sept. last, by the Rev. John Street, Mr. THOMAS H. PARKER, to Miss HARRIET BRADLEY, all of Philadelphia.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. R. W. Thomas, Mr. BENJAMIN V. THORN, of West Chester, Chester county, Pa. to Miss ELIZA ROSS, of this city.

On the 23d of Nov. last, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. FRANK A. LIPPINCOTT, to Miss MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of Edward Hatch, Esq. all of Philadelphia.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. G. J. Miles, Mr. WM. C. STEVENSON, to Miss SARAH A. REMICK, daughter of Mr. Daniel Remick.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Nevill, at St. Philip's Church, GILBERT NASH, of St. Louis, to Miss ELIZA C. HARMON, of Philadelphia.

On the 24th ult. by Ald. C. Brazer, Mr. JOHN MULLIN, to Miss SUSAN GALLAGHER, both of Philadelphia county.

By the same, on the 28th ult. Mr. WM. WILLIAMS, of Cumberland county, N. J. to Miss ELIZA BOLTON, of Bucks county, Pa.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Willis Lord, Mr. CHARLES J. KNEEDLER, to Miss ELIZABETH BELLAS, daughter of Mr. Thos. Bellas, all of Philadelphia.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. George Higgins, Mr. DAVID L. KETLER, to Miss AMANDA PRICKITT, both of Southwark.

On St. John the Evangelist's day, (the 27th ult.) in St. Bartholomew's Church, New York, by the Rev. Lewis P. W. Balch, EDMON S. CONNER, of Philadelphia, to CHARLOTTE M. S. BARNES, daughter of the late John Barnes, of New York.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. JAMES R. WALKER, to Miss AMANDA SINGERLY, daughter of Mr. Geo. Singerly, all of this city.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. S. C. Brinckle, HARRY Y. LOUDERBACK, of Philadelphia, to FRANCES ANN, daughter of Joshua A. Pearson, of Darby.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. Asher Moore, Mr. RANDOLPH PETERS, to Miss SARAH A. C. daughter of Wm. B. Fairchild, Sr. all of this city.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. ANDREW WATKINS, of Spring Garden, to Miss MARY A. FOWLER, of the Northern Liberties.

Died,

In Deep River, Conn., Dec. 19th, Mr. LEVI SOUTHWORTH, aged 74 years.

On the 31st ult. CHARLES, son of Wm. and Elizabeth Fetters, aged 3 years and 2 months.

On the 2d inst. ANN CALLAHAN, aged 42 years.

On the 1st inst. SUSANNA, wife of Charles Fleck, aged 27 years.

On the 1st inst. Mr. JOHN A. DUNGAN, aged 45.

On the 2d inst. Mr. ABNER PATTERSON, aged 82.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. SUSANNA OLDEN, wife of James Stackhouse, aged 33 years.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. MARGARET JACKSON, aged 73.

On the 2d inst. Mr. WM. COOK, aged 33 years.

In this city, on the 1st inst. JAMES COATES, formerly of Norristown, aged 56 years.

On the 31st ult. Mr. JOHN STERRETT, aged 33 years.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. REBECCA MCDONALD, aged 69.

At Puebla, Mexico, Nov. 5th, WM. HOPE, son of Wm. M. and Susan Hope, of Camden, N. J.

On the 1st inst. AUGUSTA C. daughter of Wm. P. and Caroline Rudy, aged 1 year.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. CAROLINE D. PETERS.

On the 28th ult. ELIZABETH, wife of George Knorr, aged 82 years.

On the 31st ult. ANN NORRIS, aged 90 years.

On the 27th ult. WILLIAM PRICE, on his way from Mexico.

On the 30th ult. ELIZABETH EMORY, aged 49 years.

On the 31st ult. JOHN, son of Michael and Elizabeth Keenan, aged 5 years.

On the 31st ult. HENRY WILLIAM, son of John J. and Mary Neal, aged 5 years.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. CATHARINE WHETSTONE, aged 46 years.

On the 30th ult. JOHN MCLAUGHLIN, aged 29 years.

On the 30th ult. JOHN S. JEWELL, aged 49 years.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. FRANCES, wife of Archibald McClure, aged 41 years.

On the 30th ult. ANNA WIRTZ.

On the 31st ult. LEONARD HESS, aged 19 years.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. MARY BAKER, aged 95 years.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. ELIZA, wife of John Snyder, aged 47 years.

On the 30th ult. SUSANNA WILT, aged 5 months.

On the 30th ult. JAMES RILEY, aged 59 years.

On the 30th ult. MARY EMMA, daughter of Jos. and Cecilia Hindermyer, aged 2 years and 8 months.

On the 29th ult. MARY MASTER, aged 78 years.

On the 29th ult. ELIZABETH WELLEN, daughter of Ferdinand and Hannah C. Cownover, aged 13 years.

On the 29th ult. GEORGE A. BAKER, aged 38 years.

On the 29th ult. HENRY FRANCIS, son of James and B. A. Simmons, aged 4 years.

On the 27th ult. GEORGE P. GREEN.

On the 27th ult. ELIZABETH, wife of John Freeland, aged 65 years.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON, BROKER.
No. 24 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, January 8, 1848.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks	par
U. S. bank notes	15 dis
Girard do.	par
Chambersburg	1 dis
York	1 dis
Berks county	no sale
Gettysburg	1½ dis
Carlisle	1½ dis
Lewistown	no sale
Brownsville	1½ dis
Pittsburg	1 dis
Waynesburg	2 dis
Washington	1½ dis
Erie	2 dis
Susquehanna county	70 dis
Lebanon	par
Lehigh county bank	—
Towanda	no sale
Honesdale	1½ dis
Harrisburg	1 dis
West Branch	1½ dis
Wyoming	1½ dis
Middletown	1 dis
Northampton	no sale
Schuylkill Haven	par
Pottsville	par
Relief notes	2 dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Or'nge, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dov'r, Rawway, P'rth Amboy	½ dis
N. Hope, Del Bridge	65 dis
Yard. Del Bridge co.	10 dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	½ dis
Mineral bank	1 dis
Salisbury	no sale
Frederick county	½ dis
Cumberland	1 dis
Washington county	1 dis
Hagerstown	½ dis
Havre-de-Grace	5 dis
Far and Millers bk	no sale
DIST. OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW YORK.	
City banks	par
Com. Bank, N. Y.	2 dis
Bank of Lyons	2 dis
Lewis co. bank	2 dis
Canal bk. Lockport	2 dis
White Plains bk	2 dis
Tonawanda	60 dis
Clinton county	2 dis
Com. bk. Buffalo	2 dis
Com. bk. Oswego	2 dis
Oswego	30 dis
Millers', Clyde	15 dis
James bank	50 dis
Atlas bank	50 dis
Country banks	2½ dis

MAINE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans	2 dis
All solvent banks	1 dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
CANADA.	
Montreal	5 dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & branch's	1a1½ dis
Far. Bk. & branch's	do dis
Valley Bk. & branch	do dis
Ex. Bk. & branches	do dis
Wheeling	do dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	3 dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
So. West. R. R.	2 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	3 dis
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's	2 dis
Central Bk. of Mill.	2 dis
Georgia R. R. Co.	2 dis
Ruckersville Bkg. Co.	—
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	3 dis
ALABAMA.	
Bank of Mobile	2½ dis
Country banks	5 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	unc
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	2 dis
FLORIDA.	
So. Life & Trust Co	—
OHIO.	
Com. Bk. of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	3 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Notes	2 dis
Small notes	3 dis
INDIANA.	
State bank	2 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois	60 dis
State bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	—
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	6 dis
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of St. Clair	no sale
Farmers' & Mech's	6 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	no sale
WISCONSIN.	
Mineral Point	—
Bank of Milwaukie	—
IOWA.	
Miners' bank	—

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ADVANTAGES.—By its peculiar construction the usual severity is done away, the rupture more completely retained, and a cure rapidly effected.
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Seine Twine,	Carpet Warp,
Bed Cords,	Sacking Bottoms,
Manilla Rope,	Wagon Covers,
White do.	Awnings, &c., made to order.
Ratline,	
Cordage,	

mar 26-1y*
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF SHIP CHANDLERY, TAR, PITCH, OAKUM, &c.

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GREAT INCREASE OF CIRCULATION.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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STEADILY AND RAPIDLY INCREASING.

It has been the design of the Publishers of the Post, (and if they may believe the testimony of many witnesses, it is one in which they have already succeeded) to make the Saturday Evening Post, beyond all contradiction, the

BEST WEEKLY PAPER

in America. No other Paper has such a talented corps of regular contributors; as will be seen when we mention the names of T. S. Arthur, Esq., Grace Greenwood, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Mrs. C. H. Butler, Mrs. Mary Noel MacDonald, F. E. F., Helen W. Irving, Anna Fleming, Lydia Jane Peirson, Harry Hartman, Mary Devassat, T. Hempstead, Henry Morford, D. L. Roath, &c., &c. In addition to the productions of these writers, we are studious in selecting for our columns the best articles in the

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Every week we furnish our readers with an accurate account of the condition of the Philadelphia Markets—the prices and sales of Country Produce, &c., and the Cattle Market. Our Bank Note List is also carefully corrected weekly, and the prices of various stocks given. CAREFUL ATTENTION WILL BE GIVEN TO THIS IMPORTANT DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER, TO MAKE IT ACCURATE AND RELIABLE.

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The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, during the year between the 1st of November, 1847, and the 1st of November, 1848, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office, or subscribers through it,) shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions *gratuitously*, for one year after the expiration of the year for which their subscriptions shall have been paid.

The papers will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

THE MONEY FOR CLUBS MUST BE SENT IN ADVANCE. SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BE SENT AT OUR RISK.

S. D. PATTERSON & CO., 98 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Editors copying the above will be entitled to an exchange.

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MR. JOHN BECKFORD, a respectable merchant of Eastport, Me., says—Please send me a large supply of your valuable medicines, particularly of the EXPECTORANT, as I have a great demand for them in the British Provinces. A gentleman from Windsor, (Province of New Brunswick,) was passing through here on his way to Boston, to get cured of
BRONCHITIS,
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The Expectorant has also brought one man to life here, after his physicians had given him up, and had taken nothing for three days. His complaint was
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I happened to call in and saw him in a very distressed situation. I recommended his wife to try the Expectorant, thinking that it might give him some ease, and he would expire with less agony, but he recovered right away. Yours, &c., J. BECKFORD.
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Mrs. Dilks, of Salem, N. J., was cured of Asthma of 20 years standing, by using two bottles of this medicine. Mrs. Ward, also of Salem, was cured of the same complaint by five bottles.
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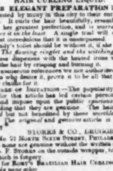
INDIA
EXTRACT.
TO THOSE SUFFERING WITH CHRONIC Rheumatism; Acute Rheumatism; Gouty Rheumatism; Inflammatory Rheumatism; Neuralgic Rheumatism; or any other form of this distressing disease—the India Extract is offered with full confidence of its good effects in affording prompt relief and a speedy cure. This preparation is as certain a cure for Rheumatism as Bark or Quinine are for Ague and Fever.
For SALE ONLY at No. 120 North SECOND Street, Philadelphia. nov. 13-3m*

DR. ROBY'S BRAZILIAN



HAIR CURLING LIQUID.
THIS ELEGANT PREPARATION has been tested by many in this city to their entire satisfaction. It curls the hair beautifully, resembling nature in her greatest perfection, and is warranted not to injure it in the least. A single trial will convince the most incredulous that it is unsurpassed.
No lady's toilet should be without it, if she values
"The flowing ringlet and the witching curl,"
as its use dispenses with the heated irons which do injure the hair by crisping and burning it.
The numerous references we are authorized to give to those who desire it, prove it to be all that the proprietor claims for it.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.—The popularity and demand for this article has led certain persons to prepare and impose upon the public spurious articles, pretending that they are genuine. The hair may be injured but not benefitted by these worthless imitations. The original and genuine article is prepared only by
STORRS & CO., DRUGGISTS,
No. 21 NORTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
And none are genuine without the written signature of Geo. F. Storrs on the outside wrapper, to counterfeit which is forgery.
Ask for ROBY'S BRAZILIAN HAIR CURLING LIQUID and take none other.
All applications for agencies, &c., must be addressed as above. oct 9-6m

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1848.—Colored Fashions, Mezzotints, Model Cottages, Crochet Work, and Contributions from the best American Authors. PRICE ONE YEAR $3
Which includes the Lady's Dollar Newspaper, making three publications in one month for the above small sum.
"A specimen of either work sent to any person wishing it and paying postage on the request."
L. A. GODEY,
nov 27-3m 113 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

TO TAILORS.
THE PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS AND TAILORS ARCHETYPES are published quarterly by S. A. & A. F. WARD, No. 62 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.
This work embraces a system of Garment Cutting, viz: WARD'S PROTRACTOR SYSTEM, invented by Allen Ward and patented by him June 16, 1832. The present proprietors are the sons and successors of the patentee, whose success in perpetuating the wide spread fame of this highly popular system and publication, may be learned from a thousand testimonials of which the following extracts are short specimens:
Newton, Va., April 5, 1847.
MESSRS. S. A. & A. F. WARD—Sirs. I have tried all the Rules for Cutting and have not seen one I think as good as yours. (Signed) MOSES B. FRAVEL.
Newnan, Ga., March 25, 1847.
I have used your system some 15 years, and can safely say it excels any other now published for accuracy and style. G. W. VAUGHN.
Oxford, N. C., Sept. 25, 1847.
I had Ward's rule for some time, but ceased to use it, thinking perhaps that some of the new fangled editions would answer a better purpose; but I find such is not the case, they mislead too often. JAMES L. FOUSER.
The Plate for this Fall and Winter contains a correct and spirited likeness of GEN. Z. TAYLOR, (from Arwood's celebrated picture,) together with those of Gen. WORTH and COL. MAY. This is considered the most perfect picture yet offered to the trade. Terms $5.00 per year for subscription. The work and apparatus sent by mail at magazine postage to any part of the U. S. Tailors wishing to subscribe will please address a line to the publishers. S. A. & A. F. WARD,
oct 30-3m No. 62 Walnut St., Philada. Pa.

REMOVAL.
E. G. A. BAKER, MANUFACTURER OF JEWELLERY,
HAS Removed from No. 7 Cherry Street, to No. 37 NORTH FOURTH, corner of Branch Street, where dealers in Jewellery will find constantly on hand and manufacturing a general assortment of Jewellery, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. [a26]

TO THE 100,000 READERS OF THE POST.
HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.
It may truly be said, that no one has ever been so successful in compounding a medicine, which has done so much to relieve the human family, to rob disease of its terrors, and restore the invalid to Health and comfort, as the *Inventor* and *Proprietor* of that most deservedly popular family medicine, DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, and none has been so generally patronized by the Profession and others, both in this country and in Europe, nor has there ever been so great an effort in the short space of only six or seven years, to deceive the credulous and unthinking, by putting up NOSTRUMS of various kinds, by various individuals, affixing the name of WILD CHERRY and as much of the name of the *original preparation* so will screen them from the lash of the law, and *one* of the Impostors who puts out the common *purgeroc* of the shops and calls it the BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, has had the *impudence* to caution the public against the *Original Preparation*, DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, which is doing so much good in the world.
☞ BEWARE OF SUCH IMPOSTORS.
And purchase none but the *original* and only *genuine* article as prepared by DR. SWAYNE, which is the only one compounded by a *regular Physician*, and arose from many years' close attention to the Practice of the Profession, and which led to this great discovery.—Thousands and tens of thousands of the best testimonials of the unparalleled success of Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry for the cure of
CONSUMPTION!
Coughs, Colds, Spitting Blood, Liver Complaint, Tickling or Rising in the Throat, Nervous Debility, Weakness of Voice, Palpitation or Disease of the Heart, Pain in the Side or Breast, Broken Constitution from various causes, the abuse of Calomel, &c., Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, &c., were *declared* to the world years before any *other preparation* of WILD CHERRY came out. The most sceptical may satisfy themselves as to the truth of the above, by a little inquiry in Philadelphia. The *genuine article* is prepared only by DR. SWAYNE, Philadelphia. The BALSAM and other *spurious articles* of Wild Cherry has been sold out and re-sold out, and the proprietors are obliged to resort to FALSEHOOD and STRATAGEM to make their own out of it.
TAKE NOTICE.—That owing to the extensive and increasing demand for my article, I have found it necessary to change the blue wrapper and yellow label, to a splendid and costly steel engraving, for which a patent right is secured, my signature being on each wrapper. DR. H. SWAYNE.
Thousands of Cures, deemed utterly hopeless, have firmly established the great superiority of this medicine over all others of the present day. Below we give a few certificates from a catalogue almost without end.
ISAAC M. REEVES, No. 38 Chester street, permanently cured. His symptoms were of the most alarming character, violent coughing, spitting blood, hoarseness, night sweats, appetite gone, and his strength had so far failed him, that he was given up by his physician and friends. He is now as strong and hearty a man as he could wish.
Asthma of eleven years' standing.—J. W. KNIGHT, Walnut street, between Third and Fourth, Cincinnati. His sufferings were intense; his disease increased in defiance of all the remedies he could hear of, until making use of DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, which performed a permanent cure.
DR. J. H. ELLISON, Frankfort, Ky., says:—I was induced, from a failure of the most potent expectorants, recommended in our Materia Medica, in some cases of Diseased Lungs, to try your preparation of Wild Cherry. It is sufficient to say that I was so much pleased with the result of that and subsequent trials, that I now prescribe it in preference to all other remedies. I have been engaged in active practice twelve years, and this is the first Patent Medicine I ever thought enough of to express an opinion in writing.
DR. WM. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C., states as follows:—I prevailed upon a friend of mine to try a bottle of your Wild Cherry, doubting whether any benefit would be derived, for as well as myself thought he case was confirmed Consumption. He came to town last week. I will quote his own language—"Sir," said he, "I am a new man, and I consider it a duty I owe to the public, to tell what Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry has done for me." I will publish his certificate. Six bottles performed a permanent cure.
INVALIDS! LISTEN TO FACTS.—Thousands come forward and openly declare that they have never experienced so much benefit from any medicine as DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Spitting Blood, Tickling or Rising in the Throat, Nervous Debility, Weak Voice, Pains in the Side and Breast, Liver Complaint, &c. Auctioneers, Clergymen and all public speakers, say that it gives that vigor to the voice which cannot be obtained from any other article.
Prepared only by DR. H. SWAYNE, Inventor and Sole Proprietor, corner of EIGHTH and RACE Sts., Philadelphia. All Wild Cherry preparations being "positively fictitious and counterfeit" without his signature. oct 16-3m
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY is sold wholesale and retail by the following Agents: H. H. Shaffer & Co. No. 104 and 106 John street, New York; E. H. Stabler & Co. Baltimore, Md.; Wm. Thorn, Pittsburg; J. S. Morris & Co. Louisville; [illegible]; O. Denig & Son, Columbus; Mosley & Tucker, Mobile, Ala.; Andrew Oliver & Co. New Orleans; E. Holmes, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. E. Kidder, No. 100 Court street, Boston; M. Phillips, Wilmington, Del.; L. K. & S. Brown, West Chester, Pa.; M. Lutz, Harrisburg; Heinitsh & Son, Lancaster; Ritter & Co. Reading; J. G. Brown, Pottsville; Susan Burr, Burlington, N. J.; Finch, Chester, Pa.; Allison & Gault, Concord, N. H.; Dargin & Co. Portland, Me., and by all respectable dealers in medicine throughout the United States.

☞ PLEASE TO READ THIS. ☜
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AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN AND COUNTY THROUGHOUT THE UNION, to procure Subscribers to "SEARS' PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE," and to sell SEARS' NEW AND POPULAR PICTORIAL WORKS, universally acknowledged to be the BEST and CHEAPEST EVER PUBLISHED, as they certainly are the most saleable. Any active agent may clear $500 or $1000 a year. A cash capital of at least $25 or $50 will be necessary. Full particulars of the principles and profits of the Agency will be given on application, either personally or by letter. The postage must in all cases be paid. Please to address,
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Selected Poetry.

A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

It was the calm and silent night!
Seven hundred years and more have fled
Since Bethlehem's plain was filled with awe
And the air was heavy with song.

No sound was heard of shepherd's reed,
Nor watch-fire blended star like flame,
Where Aquila, Orion, and Lyra
Had undisturbed their ancient reign.

In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

'Twas in the calm and silent night!
The Senator of Imperial Rome
Impatient urged his chariot's flight,
From lonely relief calling home!
Troops and treasure were forgotten,
His honour with thoughts of boundless sway!
What recked the Roman what befell
A paltry province far away,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

Within that province far away,
Went plodding home a weary hoer;
Across his shoulder hung his hoe,
His nightly load of fuel, and
The day was calm, and cold, and dim,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

It is the calm and solemn night!
A thousand bells ring out, and throw
Their joyous peals abroad, and smite
The darkness—charmed and holy now!
The night that was so chained and wept,
For it a happy morn is given;
For in that stable lay, new-born,
The peaceful Prince of earth and heaven.
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

Life in Mexico.

FROM PRAY'S NEWSPAPER.

DANCING OUT OF LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

A TALE OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

Not far from Vera Cruz is a hacienda, which for beauty of locality exceeds all places I have ever seen, and which, in consideration of pleasure brought by the medium of the optics, is unequalled. The land-drifts on the beach, if I may use such an expression when such you find, are terrible. Every thing one sees, drinks or wears is covered by sand. The generally stone-set distribution of the earth's crust is like pepper over a steak properly seasoned by condiments, and one is lucky in escaping the due grantable task of digesting at least a pound of sand per diem. It was a saying in Vera Cruz in the days of Scipio first landed there, that the natural attributes of the place, and the free and easy welcoming of the women, made up a fair sample of "rum, sin and sand." Independent of the geological description to which I have rolled your attention, and weeping moans which abound in plenty, and invade one's privacy, there are other evils. The first named lot of the cancerous most have been nearly forty years thirty; but they did not seem to be active enough to make a battle. One generously attempted to smoke us out, by firing the house; but he got a bit of mind at an early age, "knew the ropes" and let us run off, crying all kinds of maledictions, little dreaming that in a few short years he would be face to face with the Mexican army, in the very field of his former operations, and in the very act of making his first grasp of their recruses in the hills, or wherever their places of habitation was.

Our first move, after their departure, was to taste and savor the old proprietor; but he soon manifested symptoms of a disinclination to be eaten, having imputed a trace of tar-sinister, he requested us to secure for our daughters who had arrived at the years that we loved, trembling, behind a pair of pistols, and bought it.

The eldest girl very frankly confessed that the Mexican had plotted to have me assassinated, that she had overheard, and that I (but all of possible) was to be made the victim.

Why?" asked your humble servant, his turkey considerably wounded, and his self-esteem much slightly ruffled.

"Because you dared to love!" exclaimed Miss Vinnie, "and would have dishonored, one of our number!"

"And did you answer in this damnable strain—in this unchristian, unmanly scheme?" I spluttered in very bad Spanish, but as well as I could.

"I did," was Pepita's reply, uttered even so much as a blush.

We concluded—and not only I have concluded—to remove the father from blame, and permit the females to go unpunished. We took our departure, and I flatter myself that the sensation—as truth of the various places remarked, by the design of the daring and coral Spaniards, to the student's economy: it is, indeed, an intellectual exercise to be enabled to look near upon the barren spot where an Cortez moored our original city of Vera Cruz. I was one afternoon filled with thoughts like the se, as I alighted with my companions and baggage spirits at the opening of the dingle through which we are compelled to pass to reach the house I mentioned. We were indebted to the hospitality of the country road, and this had gotten to be, in a few days, one of our favorite stopping places. With visions of terror, remembering bands of armed depots, stopping and inspection of passports, baggage and pistolles, and reconnoitering bodies of the drilling and darkened army—with all of which we had been heightened by constantly occurring circumstances into probabilities, we persisted in taking foolish caution. Vaughnicously we relied on supper and an unpretty open air supplier courage and intelligence. We were, however, greatly misguided and betrayed into the condition of Cassius M. Clay, Middlesex, by our unsuspicious nature.

The hacienda was the property of a very fat senora, who professed to care very little about the war, provided he was considered in his possessions and way of life. He had four daughters, all grown, and all eminently pretty. His wife, twelve years previous to our knowledge of him, had eloped with his private secretary, the father of the girls, and from Vera Cruz to the Capital, and he had never heard from her more. Judging from his laugh, and his private conversations, the loss was not one of the tears bedpanels that not impair his digestion, as some look to have obtained of neighbors. The daughters were merry as crickets, with one exception—that of the eldest—who appeared to be sorry to my, gossip insulted in the city, on the public square, by one of our officers. It was on a fast day, and the men were crowding to attendance at the Cathedral. She could not forget the indignity —least of all—and generally cried over each time when we entered them. The sisters knew of and reprobated the insult, but seemed to consider it as a feeling of malice with regard to it. The youngest one was my delight, and I could truly echo her Ah! I have been a fool!" "Ah! I have been a one!"—Ah! how I have been!) Her welcome sent a stranger into my bosom; the awkward bents of light that flashed from her dark eyes seemed to make more currents of my system than I liked. But when her full, rounded, dimpled arms, soft as the velvet of Venus, were jokingly cast about my neck, calling forth the laughter of my companions from the whole family, then I felt that the end was not a trauma that I could love deeply. All I ask from a mistress is that guilt may not be carried that indorsed me to clasp it cozy—there was a time when I could not endure even those, but little need and forgets that caused me to grow them as if they were the tenacity of life and the only means of existence. Little by little—little last—that I was forgot her cameos' to tongue to speak English words, and the school laugh, coupled with the blush of mischievous, the fellowed and the kind! Before she knew it, she let forgot into her own self the scene of a stranger from from her own tempting mouth more upon her "Yessum—a—I think not!" which I wrote her! But come, one—time is not what I should write; you are not my confessor.

Back at the house one a garden, in which grew a little of everything; out back again of the garden was an out-house, constructed solely of supers. Its predictions, in which tropics and cactus and vines were stored, as I supposed, and where, as I knew, the men for battle could be concealed.

Miss Vinnie (the girl's name, as it was pronounced, but I am not sure of he orthography), evidently wished me to love her, and took all occasions to make me believe that I filled her heart to the exclusion of every other object. On the afternoon my provident companions stopped with me, I left them, to collect her brief treasures, and met her in the garden. And now, I pray you, credit what I shall tell. The Mexican woman, when they wish to enchant one, employ, or entice occasion, one of the most intangible of things—a dance. I never learned the art performed on those occasions, and therefore I am ignorant of its technicalities. The ladies are convinced that she did so, and he was quite willing to be so observe that his children were experiencing his benevolence. I hope the pun will not be a displeasure my comprehension. It is unlike anything else nature has been kind to given. On the afternoon of which the girl gave it to me, self-respect. She commenced with a wild dance—her tall and commanding figure acting as the centre of the time of the air. I can never forget those gymnastic evolutions. To fall of grace, bilities and bewildering abandonment were skillfully blended in every motion. The effect was distinctly electrical. I felt my self-possession leaving me, and with its parentals not about me, and I was bound and powerless. Such a dance! Such a temptation! and the marvellous exertions it conjured up! I was lost to all things but it. I believe I was, my self-restraint impressions " paled their ineffectual" attentions to participation with that fearful, entrancing astounding series of movements then meeting the most keen danced twenty minutes one I was conscious from my lethargy—for I was not myself—at an abstraction. When awakened, I found myself following, with the most reckless abandon of dancing, song, in the notes of her chant, the single word " *Vendé* " (come) with such passionate intonation that her very soul seemed in gush forth in it. I went! We had reached the unfrequent portion of the garden, when Isabel, a housekeeper, was gleaming from her eyes, her breast heaving like waves billows, her cheek colored like the rose. There was no place of refuge of rest but the vegetable hut, through the frail door of which I plunged with my persons hostess. An old bench, the very parent of small limbs of a tree, was the only seat that presented, and upon this I threw myself.

Scarcely had I done so, ere she sprang up and changed with the rapidity of lightning from the front of me to the rear, and her voice started, now, when, though she laughed, love in her features the expression of a fiend, and in the form of a fury.

"What is this?" I asked.

"Pedro is coming—and—a *cordon de soldados*," said she, with the very quintessence of malice in her tones and look. Her speech signified that the whole house, and all that I saw, was at the command of "your house." Then, suddenly raising her hand, she rolled, in a clamp, loud manner—" *escapate* " and in an instant I was kneeling against the side of the hut in which my persons and who had been concealed behind a pile of leaves and stalks.

Pepita—traitress, devil!—clapped her hands and danced for joy.

I pushed her mirth by blowing one of my satellites into another world, and grappling the other by the throat. Instantaneously, as if I had dropped from the clouds, the hut was filled with mounting Mexicans, and I saw that I was trapped. There was no time to be lost. My companions had evidently been kept from assisting the report of my pistol by some previous tale told in the house. One dash sent me through the thing-constructions of the building, mixed neatly of all my clothes and a good sheet of my skin; another effort, and I was flying up the garden, a couple of bullets from carry escaping me, and entering the field of large knife-like, sent with such force that it quivered in the air behind the distance of me! I was not reckless in one of the square pesta forming the palaces in the rear parts.

I gained the apartment where my companions were concerning. Two words sufficed for the whole party. The engineer of the road, the conductor of the cancerous must have been nearly forty thirty; but they did not seem to be active enough to make a battle. One generously attempted to smoke us out, by firing the house; but he got a bit of mind at an early age, "knew the ropes" and let us run off, crying all kinds of maledictions, little dreaming that in a few short years he would be face to face with the Mexican army, in the very field of his former operations, and in the very act of making his first grasp of their recruses in the hills, or wherever their places of habitation was.

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Biography.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

FROM THE DOUGLAS AND BRADY ALMANAC FOR 1848.

John Caldwell Calhoun is of Irish extraction, his father having been a native of that part of the country, and emigrated to America when he left it in early childhood. The family emigrated to South Carolina in 1733, three years before the settlement of Georgia, and there, in the year of 1782, was born the fourth of five children, four sons and a daughter. His father, Patrick Calhoun, was distinguished for his daring spirit—manifested in the command of a force of border rangers for the protection of the frontier settlements against the incursions (especially the Cherokee) hostilities. His family, in 1756, in South Carolina, was of the name of Caldwell, of Charleston county Virginia.

He exhibited very extraordinary natural powers from an early age. Under the tuition of his father he rose of eighteen was comparatively boyish in appearance, but was a fervent patriot, and had a large fund of information, and a strong love of his native State. He graduated with high honors at Yale College in the Junior class—at the head of which his commanding natural powers enabled him to grapple with the highest honors. He spent a year and a half at the Litchfield Law School, and completed his legal studies in the office of Mr. Desaussure, in Charleston, was admitted to the bar in 1807, where he immediately took a high rank on the circuit of his native district.

He entered Congress in 1811, having served two years in the Legislature of his native State. Since that period, he has been one of the first men of the stage, deeply engaged, and playing a part second to preeminence to none, in all the important public actions of the times. A distinguished position was immediately conceded to him, by general consent, in the ranks of the Republican party, of which he was a member, being one of its most tireless and efficient champions. He was placed second on the committee on Foreign Affairs; of which he soon became chairman, on the retirement from Congress of Gen. Pinckney. This was a new station, the leadership of the Republican party in the House then half their opinion was in reference to report recommending a declaration of war, against Great Britain; and Mr. Randolph; it placed him at once in the first class of parliamentary orators. His extraordinary powers had full scope in that position, which he maintained with all the vigilance, energy and inexhaustible resources of genius by which he was so remarkably characterized.

He displayed a strikingly bold independence of party obligations, as they are more commonly exemplified by public men. Through a leading member of the Republican party, he did not hesitate to oppose it in seriously important measures, which a distinct and dignified party character had been established, to maintain successfully, and in others in vain.

One of the most important measures with which he is associated, was the charter of the Bank of the United States. It was at the head of the Committee on Currency, which reported the bill for that purpose which the exigencies of the times more than those any other one at the present session to exist. Mr. Calhoun has at enormously opposed a creation of the Bank as contrary to his party.

In December, 1817, Mr. Calhoun, at the age of thirty-five was appointed Secretary of War by President Madison. The state of disorder in which he found the organization and concerns of that department, is well known and may be best proved by the fact that it had accumulated with a debt of not less than fifty millions of dollars of unsettled accounts, and all its intricate machinery, to a great extent, deranged. The credit has always and universally been conceded to him, of having been one of the most active and efficient officers that ever presided over any of our public Departments. The arrears of unsettled accounts were speedily closed, entirely extinguished; the army was reorganized and disciplined at once, on point of view of public economy, on its peace establishment; the West Point Academy was restored, and placed on a most high and effective footing; a thorough system of fortifications, maritime and frontier, was organized; ordnance and military supplies to meet the exigencies of the country, were provided in the most ample manner; and the whole was brought under the direction of a single head, with a unity of system and energy of action, which had never before been known in the War Department; and also to the economy with their expenditures, which emanated from his pen, upon these an tedious affairs, internal improvements, and the reduction of the army.

He presided over that Department with the highest credit. Systematic, and orderly to his own way, he was cunning speaking of the prevailing tendency of men to neglect system for long practice, and he remarked that we needed for example for them in the Navy Department. The progress of the nation went short and to the point. The proper of the president, politeness was a happy specimen. When Peter was the Secretary of War, he was Secretary. Mr. Crawford, Master, and was about visiting, had his supplications upon an image as the intentions to and of the navigation prayers, before he got half through he would have been *Ashy fast while water*.—*Dover Telegraph*.

A DUMB MAN'S WIT.—At a recent examination of the inmates of the Ohio Asylum at Columbus, the following question was proposed to a deaf and dumb teacher in the institution:

"Would it be wrong for a white man to marry a black wife?"

The reply, replied by writing—

"I do not know that it would be a sin. Who marries one?"

The questioner *slayed*.

POLITICIANS.—Talk about the politicians of the French, and hold up their manner to us as models of tact, finesse, and management, and are inclined to give the palm to "*la colonel propriétaire*." The following dialogue is currently reported:

"Ah, madam, I hope I left the plaisters on among you are entertaining in the fine weather, for morning."

"Thank you, sir; my health has been heavy accumulating the several days. Have a Mrs. Johnson and her baby called?"

"Ah, she is very well, running a little irregular of the periodical nature. I hope the pen will have the goodness to communicate my love respects to your husband."

"Thank you, I shall do myself de pleasure."

"Good morning."

"Good morning."

And with a profound bow on one side, and a curtsey answer to the ground on the other, the speakers separated.

A FLEA WARNS.—A Georgia negro was riding a mule along, and came to a bridge when the mule stopped. "Git hot you a quarter," said Jack, "I'll make you go ober dat bridge." The mule took the money and went over, which made him feel his head confidently. "I'se mule as hot, dat's de reason I'se so conceited in the opposition." The mule was then completely satisfied, and Mr. Calhoun, in obedience to the call of his State, resigned his seat in the chair of the Senate of the United States, which he took his place in that body on a honour from South Carolina, and he was unanimously elected by the country for the gratification of the course which the State was then pursuing. The result, all know. It compromised the matter upon between the conflicting interests. A gradual reduction of the protective duties, which had been carried at more extravagant rates, was agreed upon, to be commenced in the year 1833.

Mr. Calhoun continued decidedly and very energetically in opposition to the Jackson's Administration, during the whole of the period by all the vehemence of his character, and the active vigor of his mind, under the influence of strongly excited personal feelings. Opposition to the Tariff system, which was the party issue of the field, in the general party contest that was raging, particularly occupied him.

Mr. Calhoun has evidently taken Demosthenes for his model as a speaker—so rather, *I suppose*, he has studied him, having his attention with the great admiration, until they produced a decided impression upon his mind. Burning words, glowing, in the simplicity and brevity of his sentences, throughout all, his speaker he shows the Demosthenes before